Fun-filled adventures with Roobarb! See inside!

TV COMIC plus TOM & JERRY Weekly

7p

A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

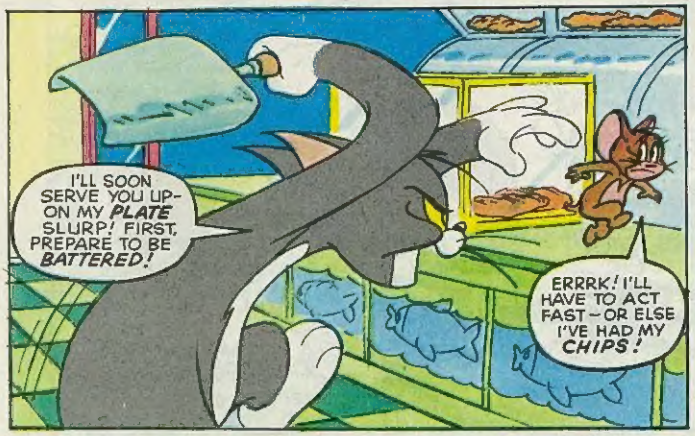
Every Monday

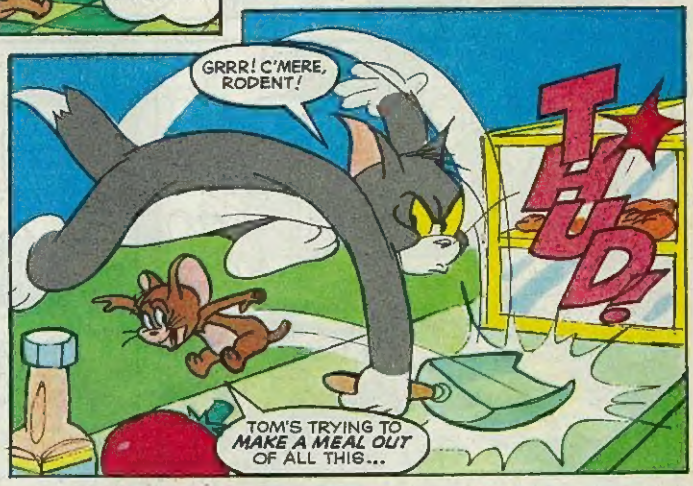
Week ending 16th November, 1974

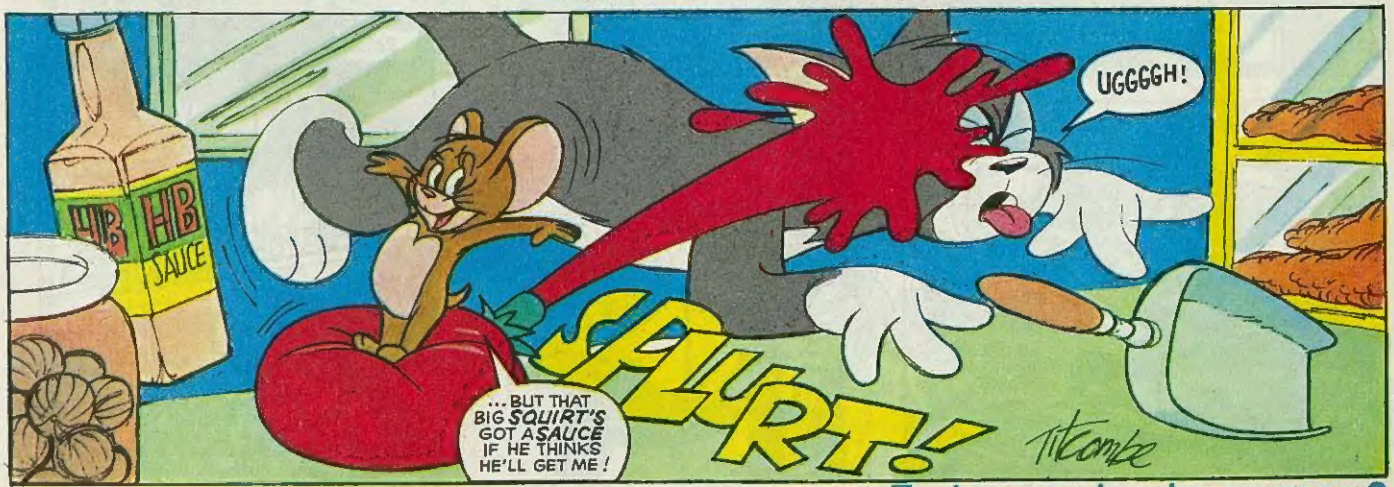
Number 1196

TOM and JERRY

AFTER YOU, PAL! I'LL TREAT YOU TO SOME FISH AND CHIPS!
GEE? THERE COULD BE SOMETHING FISHY ABOUT THIS. TOM'S NOT NORMALLY SO GENEROUS!







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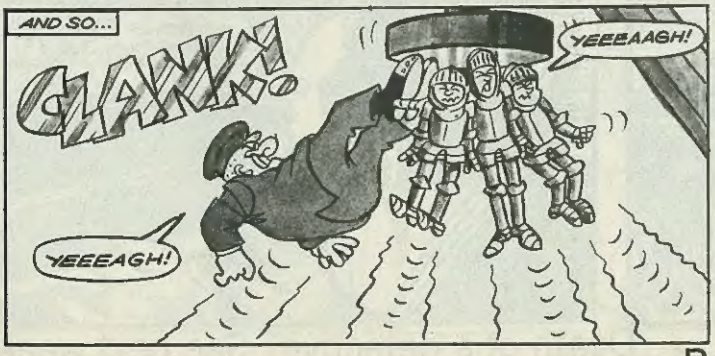
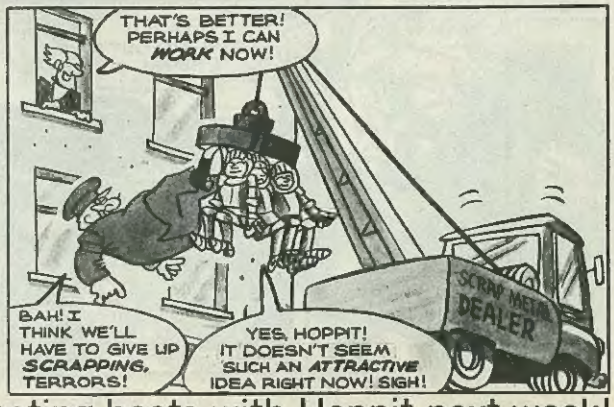
Taste more laughs on page 2

GAAAH! I CAN'T SEE A THING!
THIS'LL SOON OPEN TOM'S EYES TO THE FACT HE SHOULDN'T HAVE LURED ME IN HERE BY TELLING TAILS!
WHEN TOM LEARNS SOMETHING'S COOKING...
NEAAAAAAGGH!
...IT'LL MAKE HIS BLOOD B-OIL!
CO...ER! I THINK IT'S TIME I SKATE-D ON MY WAY!
THUK!
BUT...
NOT SO FAST, RODENT! YOU'RE NOT LEAVING THIS PLAICE ALIVE! TAKE THAT—AND THAT!
EEH!
TOM'S TALKING COD'S—WALLOP! I KNOW MY ONIONS WHEN IT COMES TO HANDLING THAT CAT!
UUUH?
EAAAAGH!
'ERE! WHAT'S GOIN' ON?
GAH! SOME THIEVIN' CAT'S WRECKED THE JOINT!
OOOMPH!
WELL, HE CAN CLEAN THIS MESS UP AGAIN WHEN HE COMES ROUND. MEANTIME, I KNOW JUST WHERE TO KEEP HIM SAFE...
SO...
CATFISH
PLAICE
COD
CHUCKLE! GUESS TOM'S WHAT YOU'D CALL A CATFISH—BUT HE SURE DIDN'T FRY-TEN ME! SNIGGER!

Next week: a duel with a ball!

TV Terrors




THAT'S BETTER! PERHAPS I CAN WORK NOW!
SCRAP METAL DEALER
BAH! I THINK WE'LL HAVE TO GIVE UP SCRAPPING, TERRORS!
YES, HOPPIT! IT DOESN'T SEEM SUCH AN ATTRACTIVE IDEA RIGHT NOW! SIGH!

Boating boots with Hoppit next week!

CANNON
CANNON has returned secretly to Bitter Springs and broken into the offices of a mining company. He hopes to find answers to the mysterious Indian war party which burned down two small farms, whose owners rejected offers to sell. As Cannon delves into the files . . .
WHAT THE...?
GRAB HIM, BOYS!
REPORT
LET GO OF ME, YOU CLOWNS!
THIS IS ONE CASE YOU'LL NEVER CONCLUDE, CANNON!
WHY DON'T YOU COMEDIANS SHUT UP AND LISTEN! THIS GUY MAYHEW IS TAKING YOU FOR...
BUT CANNON DOESN'T GET A CHANCE TO SAY ANY MORE...
YOU TALK TOO MUCH, MISTER!
IGNORE CANNON, HANK. AS A LAWMAN, YOU SHOULD SEE HE WAS PLAYING FOR HIS LIFE!
MAYBE! BUT I MEAN TO FIND OUT WHAT HE MEANS!
JUST A SHORT HITCH OUT OF TOWN...
OKAY, BOYS, LET'S SAY GOODBYE TO ALL OUR PROBLEMS!
AND SO...
SO LONG, MR CANNON. SORRY YOU COULDN'T STAY! I CAN HANDLE THESE HICKS BETTER WITHOUT YOU!
SOON...
COME ON, LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!
AS CANNON'S SPINNING SENSES RETURN...
I'M BEING PULLED DOWN INTO A SWAMP!

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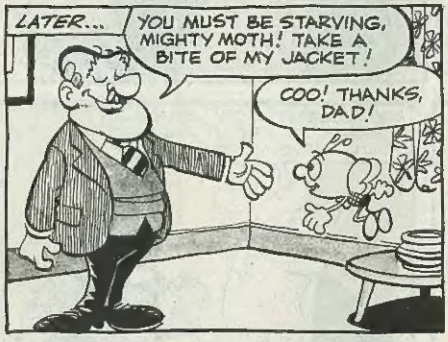
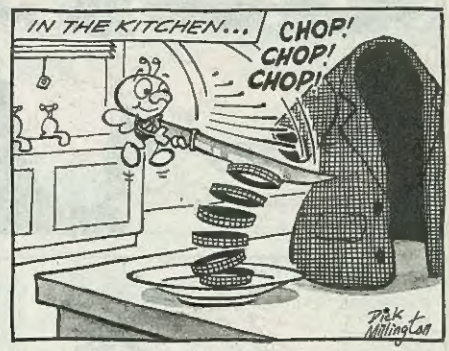
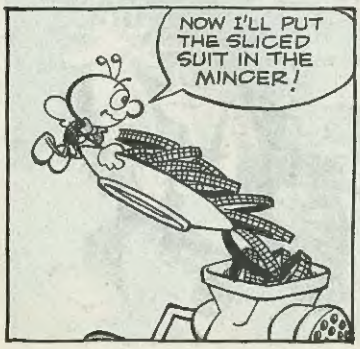
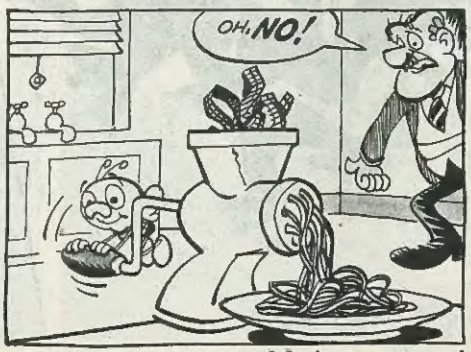
Death of a detective? See next week!

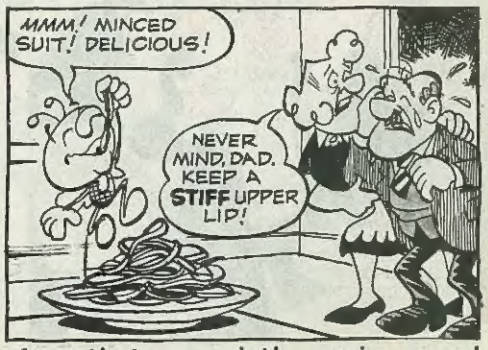
MIGHTY MOTH











Make a meal of moth-type mirth again soon!

BARNEY BEAR
WHY ARE YOU LOOKING SO NERVOUS, BARNEY?
I'VE BEEN ASKED TO BECOME PRESIDENT OF THE TOWN RUGBY CLUB!
THAT'S GREAT! YOU SHOULD BE PLEASED!
I AM. BUT IT MEANS I'LL HAVE TO MAKE A SPEECH AT THE CLUB DINNER TONIGHT, AND I'M NOT VERY GOOD AT PUBLIC SPEAKING!
AND THOSE RUGBY CHAPS ARE PRETTY TOUGH ON ANYONE WHO MAKES A BAD SPEECH!
DON'T WORRY. JUST WRITE DOWN EXACTLY WHAT YOU WANT TO SAY.
EXCELLENT! NOW LEARN IT BACK TO FRONT AND YOU'LL HAVE NO TROUBLE!
LATER...
YOU WERE RIGHT, MOOSE! I'VE LEARNED MY SPEECH BACK TO FRONT AND NOW I FEEL CONFIDENT!
THAT EVENING...
I NOW CALL UPON MR BARNEY BEAR, OUR NEW PRESIDENT, TO SPEAK.
YOU THANK.
TRUST YOUR JUSTIFY CAN I HOPE ONLY I.
PRESIDENT YOUR BE TO ME ASKING IN ME PAID HAVE YOU HONOUR...
WHAT'S HE GOING ON ABOUT?
WHAT A BORE!
...THE AT GRATITUDE OF FEELING DEEP MY EXPRESS TO LIKE WOULD I...
LET'S SHUT HIM UP, LADS!
SCRAG HIM!
BOK!
BIFF!
WHAT WENT WRONG?
I SAID LEARN YOUR SPEECH BACK TO FRONT, NOT SAY IT BACK TO FRONT!

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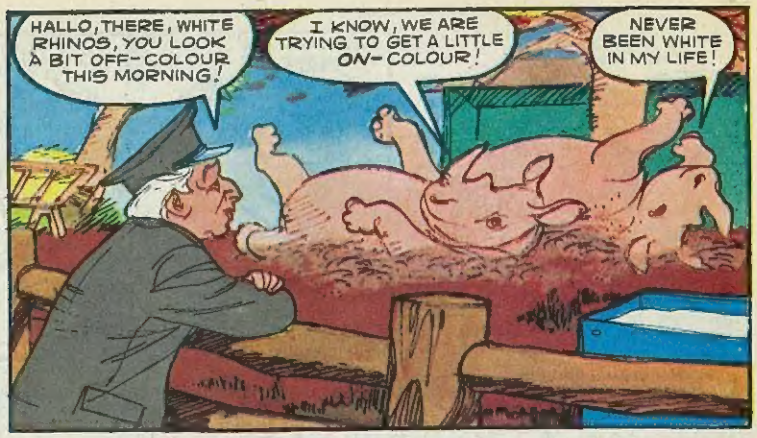
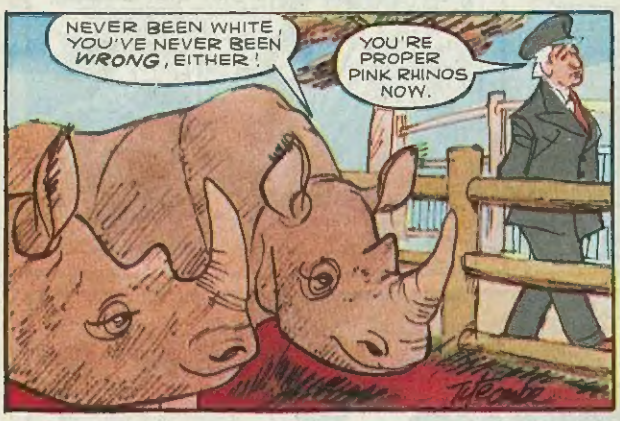
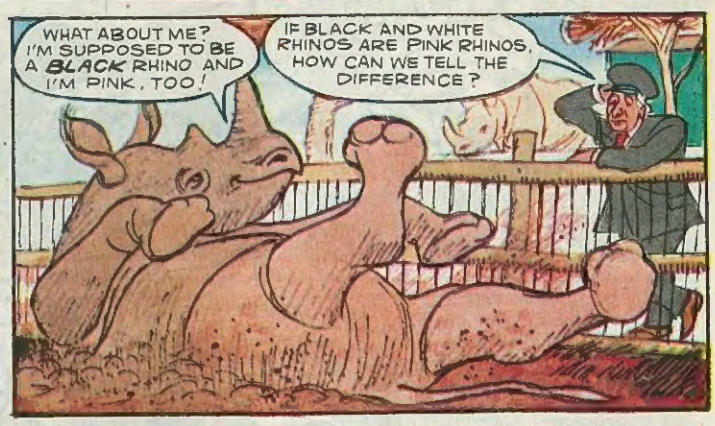
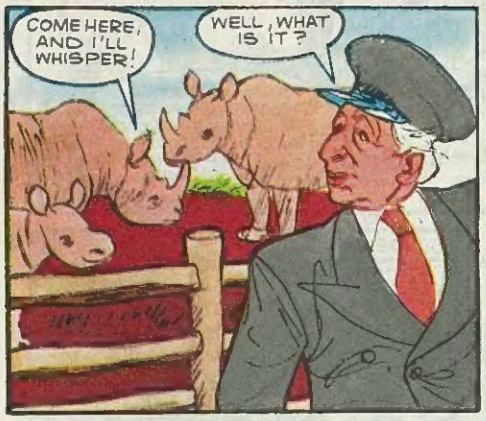
Help creates havoc for the pals next week!

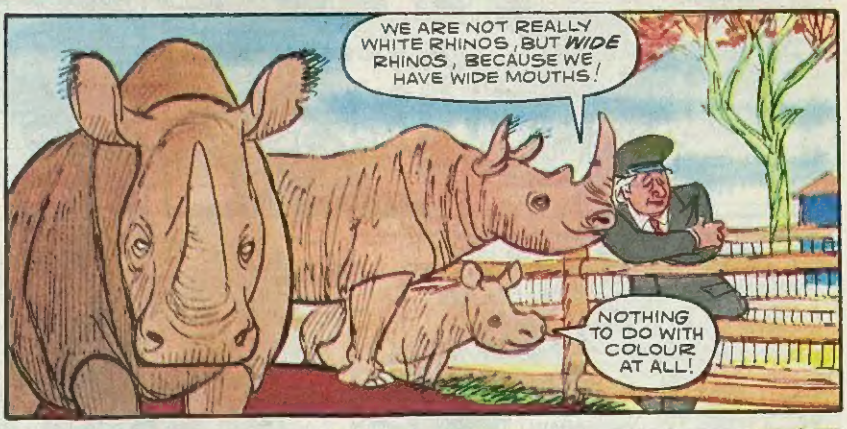
JOHNNY MORRIS'S ANIMAL MAGIC

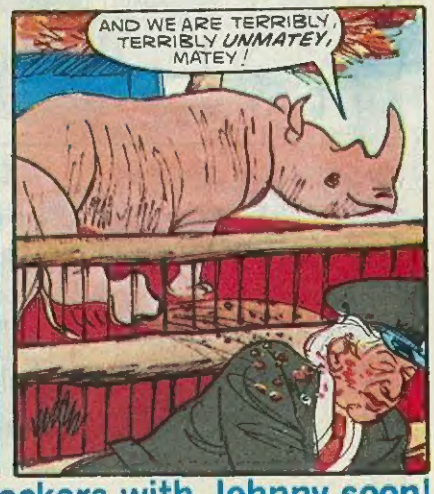

HALLO, THERE, WHITE RHINOS, YOU LOOK A BIT OFF-COLOUR THIS MORNING!
I KNOW, WE ARE TRYING TO GET A LITTLE ON-COLOUR!
NEVER BEEN WHITE IN MY LIFE!




WHAT ABOUT ME? I'M SUPPOSED TO BE A BLACK RHINO AND I'M PINK, TOO!
IF BLACK AND WHITE RHINOS ARE PINK RHINOS, HOW CAN WE TELL THE DIFFERENCE?







Crane crackers with Johnny soon!

DROOPY
ONE MORNING...
OOPS!
SNAP
THAT'S DONE IT! BREAKING A MIRROR BRINGS SEVEN YEARS BAD LUCK!
CRASH
I'M REALLY SUPERSTITIOUS, TOO. I WONDER WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN...? OO...ER!
WOOSH
TRIP
I'M GETTING OUT OF THIS HOUSE WHILE I STILL CAN! MY BAD LUCK HAS STARTED ALREADY!
SOON...
SHOULD BE SAFE OUT HERE. HMM... LUCKY I SAW THAT LADDER! I'M NOT STEPPING UNDERNEATH!
BUT...
'ERE! WHY DON'T YOU WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING?
STREET CLEANING
WATER CART
EEERRRK!
SWOOSH
THEN...
A BLACK CAT! THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO BRING GOOD LUCK- I COULD CERTAINLY DO WITH SOME. HERE, PUSSY...
AND WHILST KEEPING HIS EYES GLUED TO THE CAT...
THE POOR THING SEEMS TO BE STUCK UP THERE!
THAT'S THAT! IT'S GOOD TO SEE DAYLIGHT AGAIN!
HEELP! WHERE'S THE GROUND GONE?
HERE, LEGGO!
SUDDENLY...
I...I'M FALLING!
CRASH
BANG
EEOOOOWWW!
OY! COME BACK WITH THE BACK OF MY JACKET!
LATER...
FUNNY COINCIDENCE THAT TODAY'S FRIDAY THE THIRTEENTH, ISN'T IT, MR DROOPY?
HUH?

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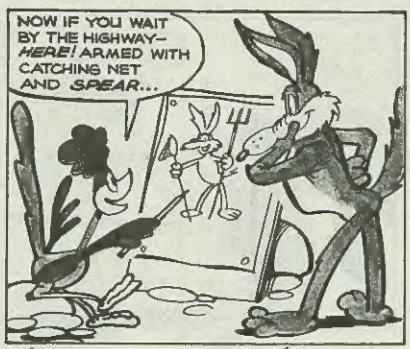
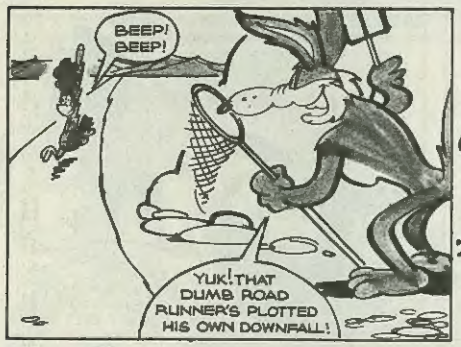
A snow-bound slip up next week!

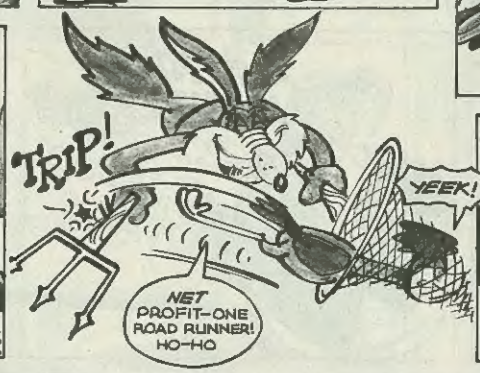
POPEYE
SPINACH
CAN YOU LET ME HAVE A FEW PENCE FOR A HAMBURGER, POPEYE?
SORRY, WIMPY. I'M BROKE
I'M DESPERATE. I'LL JUST HAVE TO BLUFF MY WAY THROUGH.
SAM'S HAMBURGERS
SIX HAMBURGERS LATER...
THAT'LL BE 90 PENCE PLEASE, WIMPY.
I REGRET, SIR. I AM UNABLE TO PAY.
WHY YOU CHEAP, NO GOOD SWINDLER!
I AGREE! THERE'S TOO MUCH OF THIS SORT OF THING GOING ON!
WHAT YOU NEED IS A BOUNCER TO KEEP OUT UNDESIRABLES SUCH AS ME! I AM WILLING TO OFFER MY SERVICES FREE OF CHARGE!
HEY! THAT'S NOT A BAD IDEA!
SOON... I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU WERE BROKE, POPEYE.
SO I YAM!
THEN YOU CAN'T EAT HERE!
SEEMS A SHAME TO WASTE POPEYE'S HAMBURGER! MUNCH-MUNCH!
DID YOU ENJOY YOUR HAMBURGER, UNCA?
I DIDN'T GET A CHANCE TO EAT IT! HERE, YOU TRY!
EXCUSE ME, YOUNG SIR, I WANT TO SEE THE COLOUR OF YOUR MONEY!
NO FEAR! YOU'D SNATCH IT!
AND SO ON AND SO ON...
I'M SAM'S OFFICIAL BOUNCER. NO CASH – NO FOOD! OUT!
...UNTIL...
I'VE DONE YOU A BIG FAVOUR, SAM. I'VE RID THIS ESTABLISHMENT OF TEN UNDESIRABLE CHARACTERS.
YEAH! AND YOU'VE EATEN TEN HAMBURGERS THEY COULD'VE PAID FOR WHILE I HAVEN'T TAKEN A PENNY.
MUNCH! MUNCH!
OUT!
ARF! ARF! LOOK, SWEE' PEA! THE BOUNCER'S BOUNCING!

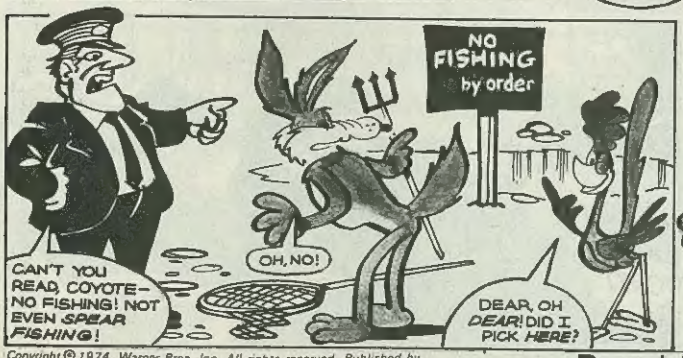
Soon: a prize win for Wimpy.

BEEP BEEP The Road Runner









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Beep! Beep! becomes a happy hopper soon!

Readers' Page

£1 for every item published on this page. Plus £2 for the special Star Letter of the week. Send your entry to: TV Comic, Polly Perkins House, 382/386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP.

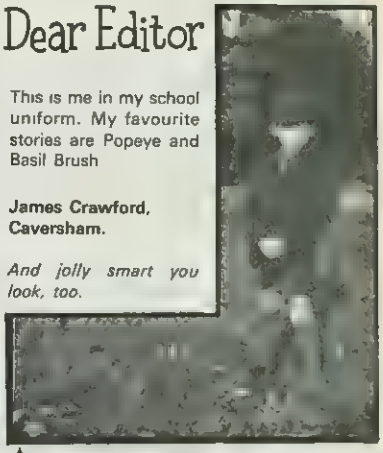
Dear Editor

I am nine years old and my name is Sharon Clack. This is a photo of me and my brother at school. My hobbies are swimming and rounders. I have enjoyed reading TV Comic for about three months and I like Tom and Jerry and Popeye best

Sharon Clack, Heston, Hounslow.

Always nice to hear from a new reader, Sharon.

Dear Editor



This is me in my school uniform. My favourite stories are Popeye and Basil Brush

James Crawford, Caversham.

And jolly smart you look, too.

Dear Editor

I have a dog called Skipper. He chases matchbox cars all around the room He slipped up one day as he zoomed around the room and ended up on all four feet and never did it again.

Richard Loxton, Mortimer, Berks.

A very sad TAIL, Richard. One can only think of the poor, sore paws of Skipper the slipper. Or was it his back? From your letter, I'm not quite certain how Skipper ended up!!?

When my family and I went on holiday to Yorkshire, we stayed in a large house; it was called 'Manbry Castle' and was partly in ruins. It was called Manbry Castle because once there was a family that lived there and their daughters became beauty queens, and their father decided an ordinary house wasn't good enough for them It was decided to give a special name to the house and so it became Manbry Castle. My Mum and Dad's friends live there and they were re-building, so they didn't have any carpets on the floor or any wallpaper on the walls. The part that was in ruins was later going to be turned into a hostel for children as they already have five children themselves. The castle is on top of the hills and you have to open and close four gates before you get to the castle.

Judith Salmon, Patcham, Brighton.

The legend of Manbry Castle

Now up on't moor where wind blows free,
Dwelt folks by the name of Manbry.
These Manbry folks had daughters three,
All as fair as a lass can be.
Said Pa to daughters, one, two, three,
'No ordinary house for the likes of thee!
Each one's a queen to my old e'e,
So I'll build a castle at Manbry!'

I bet it was something like that anyway

STAR LETTER

I would like to tell all TV Comic readers how my family and I got our pet dog. One day, I was playing down near the beck, when a small boy ran up to me and told me that there were two teenage girls going to drown a small puppy. I ran home and told my sister what the girls were going to do. We ran back to the beck as fast as we could and were just in time to save the puppy from drowning. We took her home and three and a half years later she is still the lively and fussy dog she was after she had been rescued by us. I am thirteen. My hobbies are Judo, crocheting and clay modelling My favourite stories are Tom and Jerry, Animal Magic and Tarzan

Susan Middleton, Humberside.

What a good job you were around to do something, Susan. It's nice to know your dog found such a nice home after such a nasty experience

LOOK!

TV COMIC annual 1975
NOW ON SALE!

If you are unable to obtain the annual from your newsagent fill in the coupon on the right and enclose 85p plus 5p (to cover postage) and send the postal order and coupon to: 'TV COMIC' Polly Perkins House, 382/386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP.

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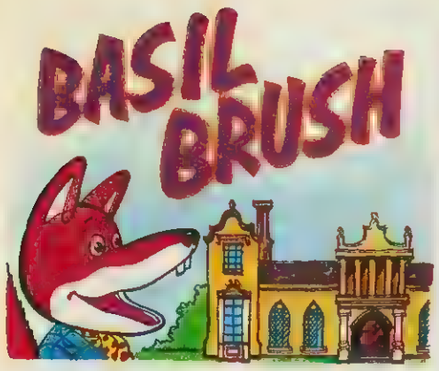
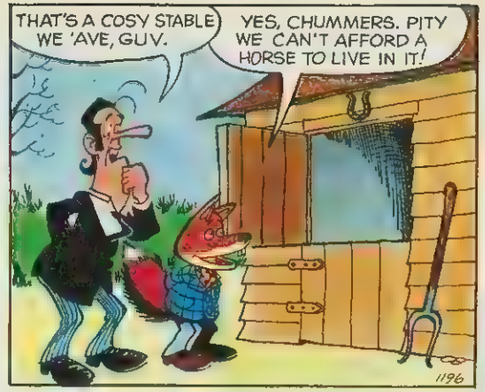
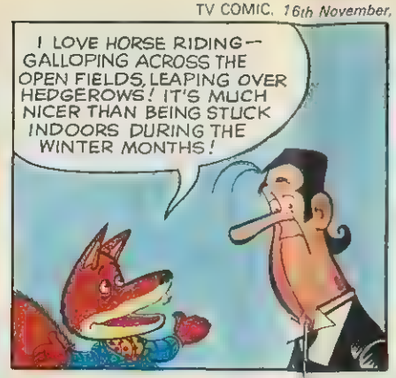
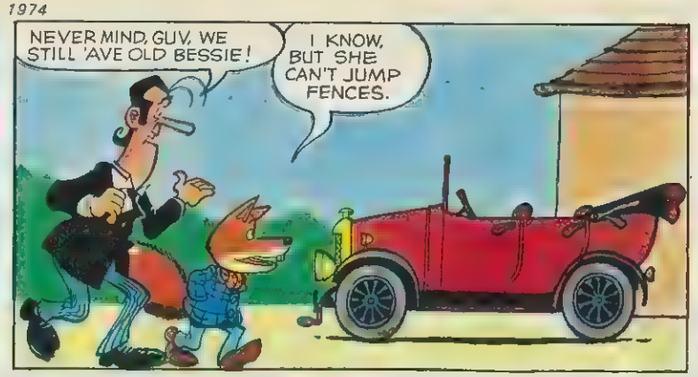
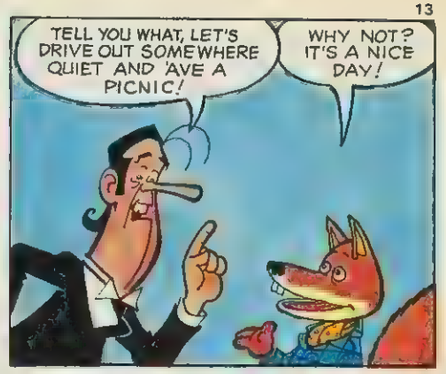
BASIL BRUSH

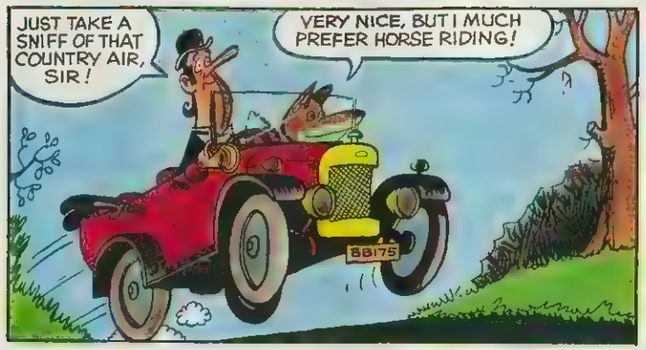


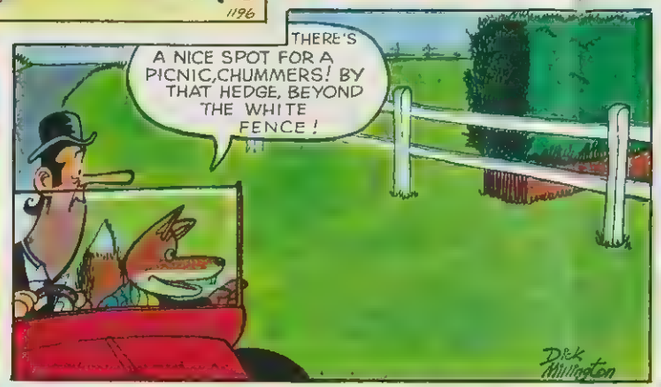


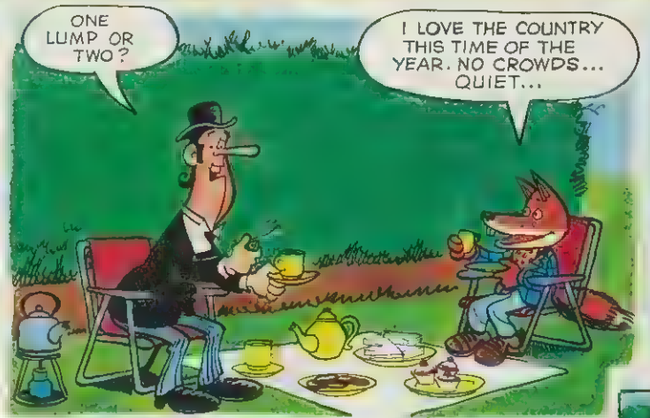

I LOVE HORSE RIDING— GALLOPING ACROSS THE OPEN FIELDS, LEAPING OVER HEDGEROWS! IT'S MUCH NICER THAN BEING STUCK INDOORS DURING THE WINTER MONTHS!

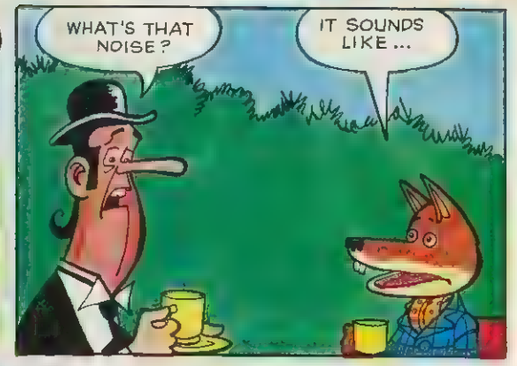


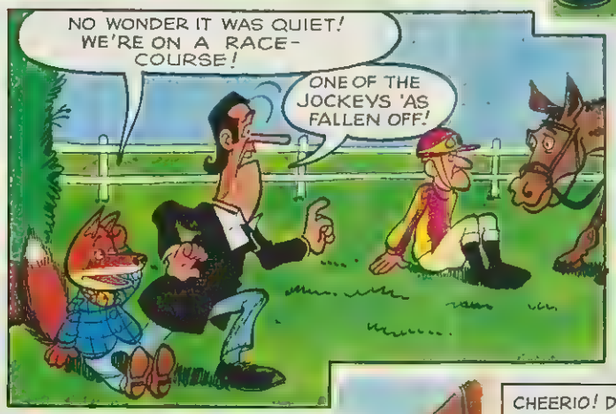


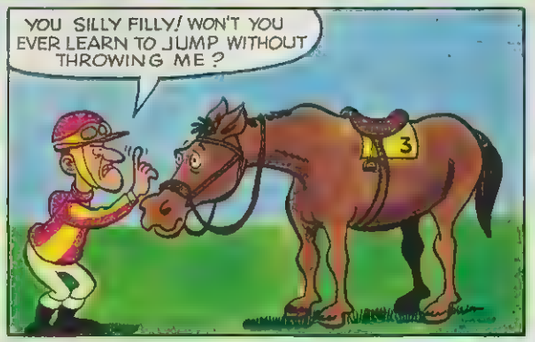


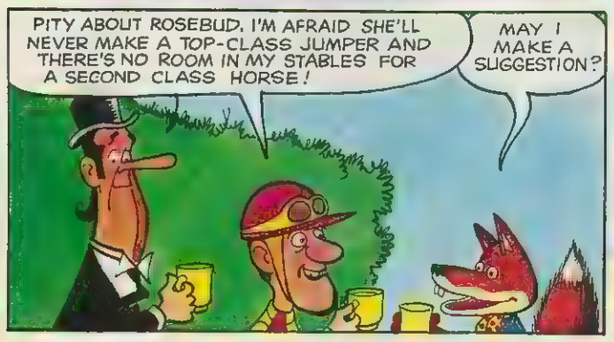


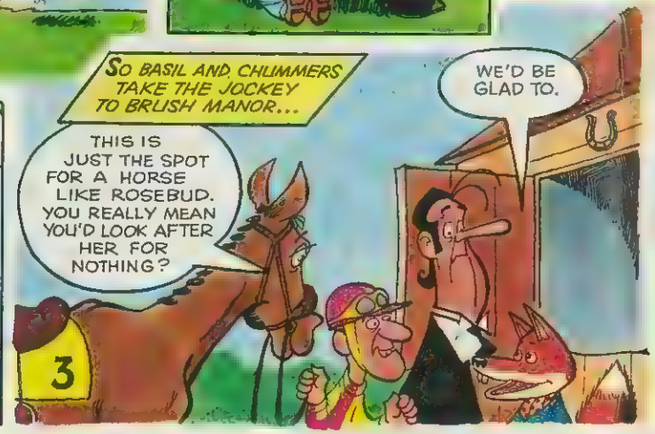


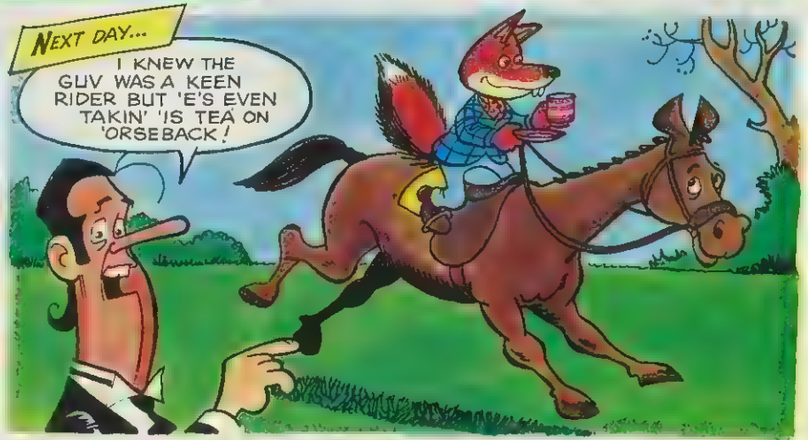







PITY ABOUT ROSEBUD. I'M AFRAID SHE'LL NEVER MAKE A TOP-CLASS JUMPER AND THERE'S NO ROOM IN MY STABLES FOR A SECOND CLASS HORSE!
MAY I MAKE A SUGGESTION?

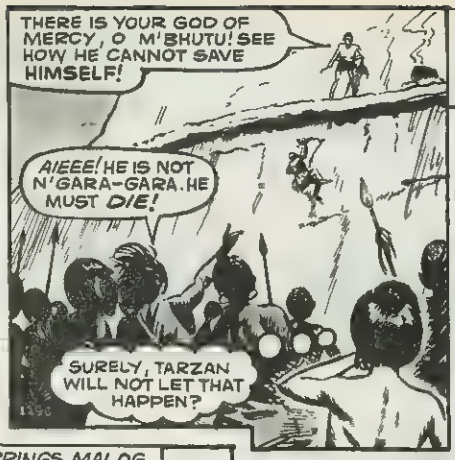

SO BASIL AND CHUMMERS TAKE THE JOCKEY TO BRUSH MANOR...
WE'D BE GLAD TO.
THIS IS JUST THE SPOT FOR A HORSE LIKE ROSEBUD. YOU REALLY MEAN YOU'D LOOK AFTER HER FOR NOTHING?
3



Basil spies a spider next week!

TARZAN

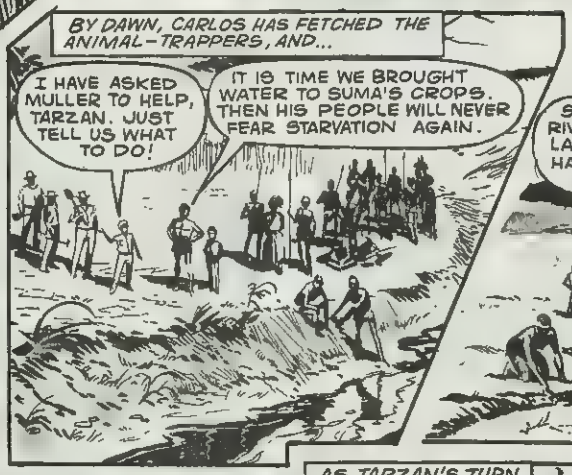
MALOG, witch doctor of the M'Bhutu, has kidnapped Carlos Schmidt — the Crown Prince of Perezuela — from an animal-trapping camp. Hoping to win favour, Malog tells his superstitious chief the boy is N'Gara-Gara, come to save them from famine. Carlos, though, uses his newfound influence to order Tarzan and Boy's execution. But his plan backfires and . . .

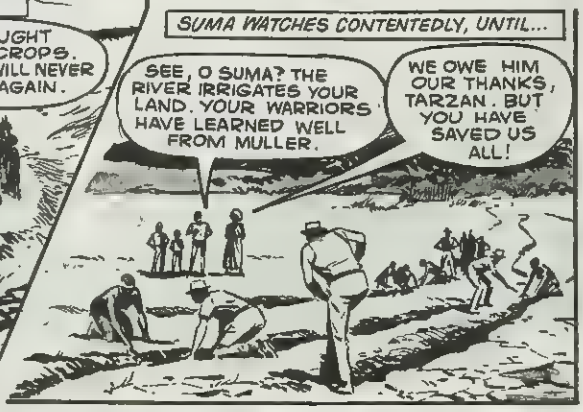

THERE IS YOUR GOD OF MERCY, O M'BHUTU! SEE HOW HE CANNOT SAVE HIMSELF!
AIEEE! HE IS NOT N'GARA-GARA. HE MUST DIE!
SURELY, TARZAN WILL NOT LET THAT HAPPEN?

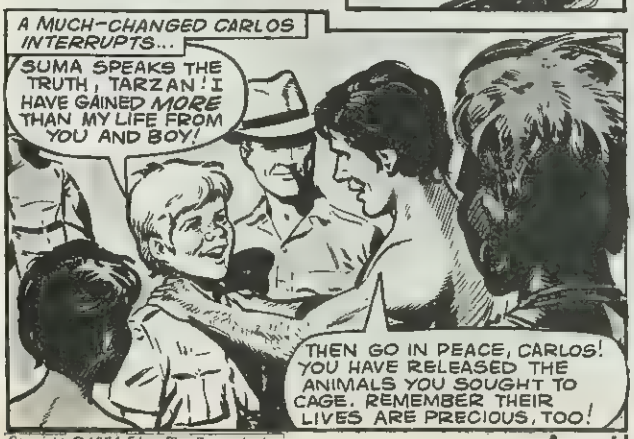
BOY'S QUESTION DOES NOT REMAIN UNANSWERED FOR LONG...
PLEASE SAVE ME! I C-CAN'T HOLD ON!
YOU HAVE BEEN EVIL, YOUNG ONE! BUT YOU MUST LIVE TO LEARN TO KNOW KINDNESS!

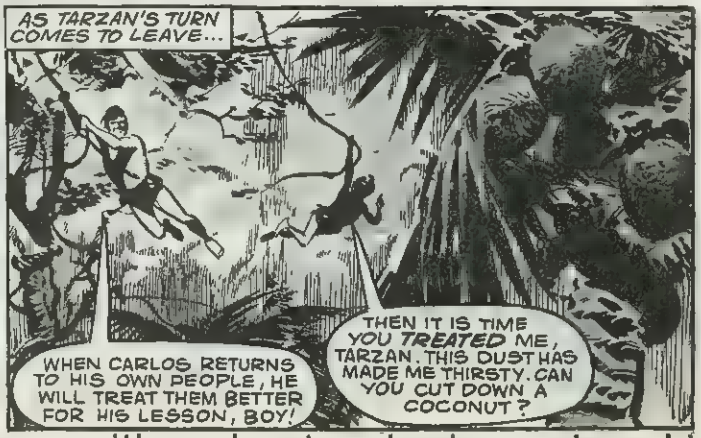
TARZAN BRINGS MALOG BEFORE CHIEF SUMA...
DO NOT PUNISH MALOG! IT WAS YOUR OWN SUPERSTITION THAT FOOLED YOU, SUMA!
BUT WHAT OF BOY'S MAGIC, TARZAN? SEE, HE STILL GLOWS— AND HE STRUCK INVISIBLY TO HOLD BACK MY WARRIORS?

IT IS A SIMPLE MATTER TO FIND JUICES THAT GLOW ON THE SKIN. AND IT WAS THE BITE OF JUNGLE ANTS THAT MADE YOUR MEN LEAP BACK!
OKO! THEN THERE IS NO GREAT POWER TO BRING US FOOD!


BY DAWN, CARLOS HAS FETCHED THE ANIMAL-TRAPPERS, AND...
I HAVE ASKED MULLER TO HELP, TARZAN. JUST TELL US WHAT TO DO!
IT IS TIME WE BROUGHT WATER TO SUMA'S CROPS. THEN HIS PEOPLE WILL NEVER FEAR STARVATION AGAIN.


SUMA WATCHES CONTENTEDLY, UNTIL...
SEE, O SUMA? THE RIVER IRRIGATES YOUR LAND. YOUR WARRIORS HAVE LEARNED WELL FROM MULLER.
WE OWE HIM OUR THANKS, TARZAN. BUT YOU HAVE SAVED US ALL!


A MUCH-CHANGED CARLOS INTERRUPTS...
SUMA SPEAKS THE TRUTH, TARZAN! I HAVE GAINED MORE THAN MY LIFE FROM YOU AND BOY!
THEN GO IN PEACE, CARLOS! YOU HAVE RELEASED THE ANIMALS YOU SOUGHT TO CAGE. REMEMBER THEIR LIVES ARE PRECIOUS, TOO!


AS TARZAN'S TURN COMES TO LEAVE...
WHEN CARLOS RETURNS TO HIS OWN PEOPLE, HE WILL TREAT THEM BETTER FOR HIS LESSON, BOY!
THEN IT IS TIME YOU TREATED ME, TARZAN. THIS DUST HAS MADE ME THIRSTY. CAN YOU CUT DOWN A COCONUT?

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Another exciting adventure begins next week!

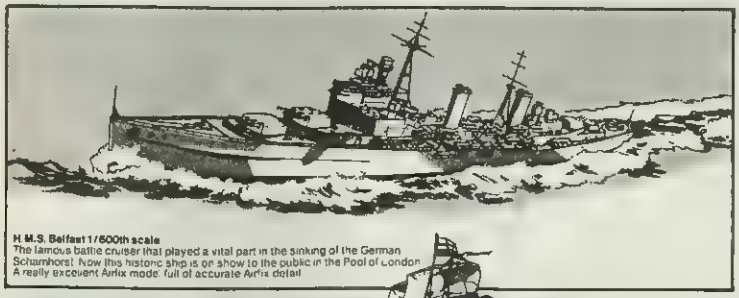
BANK NOTICE BOARD
DAD'S ARMY
ONE EVENING...
GUESS WHAT, SIR? H.Q. HAVE SENT US SOME REPLACEMENT SHELLS FOR OUR VERY PISTOL.
MM! THAT CAN ONLY MEAN ONE THING...
THEY DON'T THROW AMMO AWAY, WILSON! I'D SAY WE'RE DUE FOR A NIGHT MISSION!
© 1974 Peter Thurlow — Beldart Ltd
WHICH IS HOW THE WALMINGTON-ON-SEA HOME GUARD COMES TO BE HUDDLED IN A CERTAIN DESOLATE SPOT...
I CAN'T IMPRESS UPON YOU TOO GREATLY HOW IMPORTANT THIS EXERCISE IS.
YOU CAN RELY ON US, MR MAINWARING, SIR!
I STILL THINK IT WOULD BE BETTER TO LET PIKE GO UP THAT HILL TO FIRE THE SIGNAL, SIR.
NONSENSE, WILSON. IT'S FAR TOO IMPORTANT A MISSION FOR A MERE PRIVATE!
JUST BECAUSE HE LIKES FIRING THE WRETCHED THING.
GOOD LUCK, SIR!
AND, NOT FAR AWAY...
...WHEN THE SIGNAL IS GIVEN, THE RIGHT AND LEFT FLANKS MOVE IN TOGETHER AND FIRING COMMENCES.
YES, SIR!
PASS ON THE MESSAGE, CARRUTHERS.
MINUTES LATER...
...DON'T MOVE ONE SECOND BEFORE YOU SEE THAT SIGNAL OR THE ENTIRE OPERATION WILL BE A SHAMBLES...
I UNDERSTAND SIR!
MEANWHILE, STUMBLING THROUGH THE DARKNESS...
CAN'T SEE A THING. PERHAPS WILSON WAS RIGHT. I SHOULD HAVE SENT YOUNG PIKE.
THEN...
YEOW!
BANG
FROM WHERE HIS TRUSTY PLATOON AWAITS...
SOMETHING TELLS ME THIS AIN'T INCLUDED IN MR MAINWARING'S PLAN.
I'D SAY THIS CALLS FOR A SWIFT, EFFICIENT WITHDRAWAL.
AND...
I'VE A MIND TO COURT-MARTIAL THE LOT OF YOU!
BUT...
WHEN THE GREY LIGHT OF DAWN ARRIVES...
IF IT'S ANY CONSOLATION, SIR, THE PLATOON RETREATED VERY WELL!

Tough tactics by a strong-arm sergeant soon!

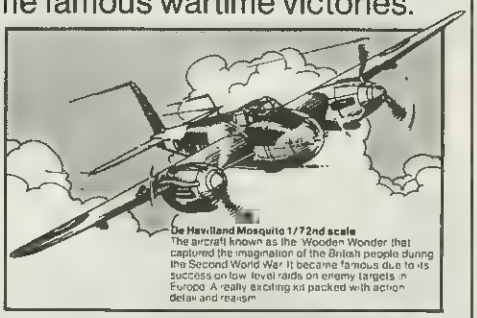
AIRFIX

THE VICTORS

A series of exciting Airfix models that remember some famous wartime victories.

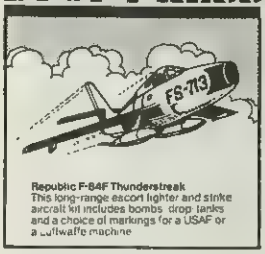


H.M.S. Belfast 1/600th scale
The famous battle cruiser that played a vital part in the sinking of the German Schunnhorst. Now this historic ship is on show to the public in the Pool of London. A really excellent Airfix model full of accurate Airfix detail

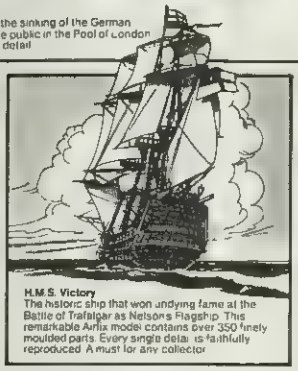


De Havilland Mosquito 1/72nd scale
The aircraft known as the Wooden Wonder that captured the imagination of the British people during the Second World War. It became famous due to its success on low level raids on enemy targets in Europe. A really exciting kit packed with action detail and realism

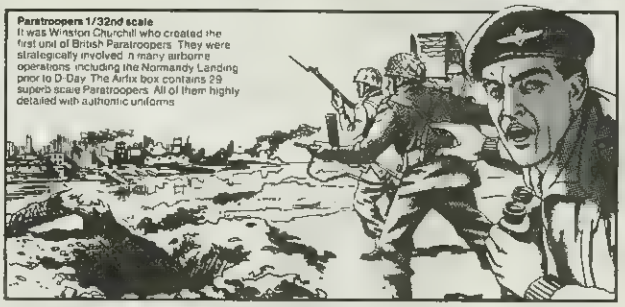
STOP PRESS



Republic F-84F Thunderstreak
This long-range escort fighter and strike aircraft kit includes bombs drop tanks and a choice of markings for a USAF or a Luftwaffe machine



H.M.S. Victory
The historic ship that won undying fame at the Battle of Trafalgar as Nelsons Flagship. This remarkable Airfix model contains over 350 finely moulded parts. Every single detail is faithfully reproduced. A must for any collector

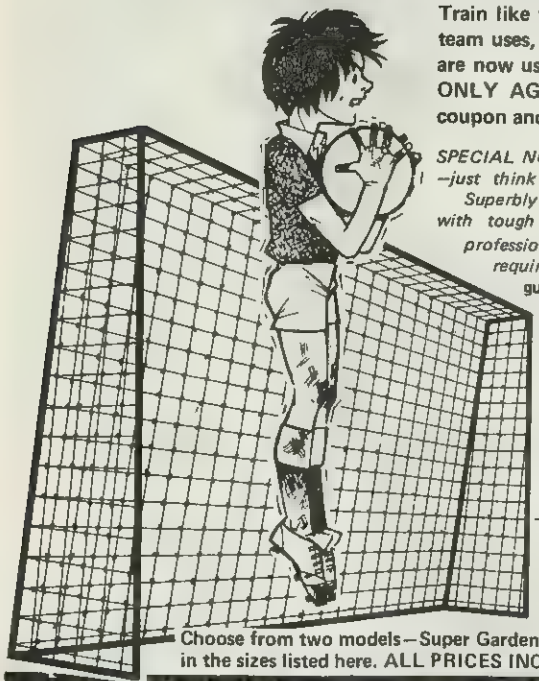


Paratroopers 1/32nd scale
It was Winston Churchill who created the first unit of British Paratroopers. They were strategically involved in many airborne operations including the Normandy Landing prior to D-Day. The Airfix box contains 29 superb scale Paratroopers. All of them highly detailed with authentic uniforms

Airfix–The world's biggest range of construction kits.

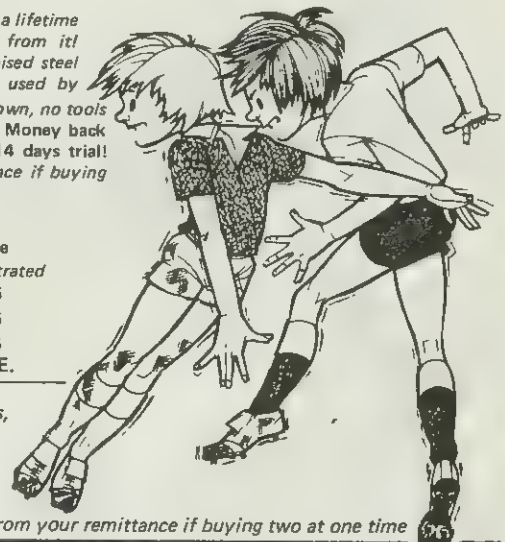
For up-to-date news details of Airfix models get the Airfix magazine price 18p. Also available are a set of detailed Airfix Books. These give all the background information to such models as the HMS Victory Mayflower Spitfire Messerschmitt BF 109 and P51 Mustang

Do you belong to the Airfix Modellers Club? For details write to Airfix Modellers Club 15/17 Long Acre London WC2E 9QL



Train like the star Pro's do! These lightweight portable goalposts are just like those your star team uses, scaled down to your size. Originally introduced by Agriframes Ltd in 1971, they are now used in many thousands of gardens all over Britain, as well as boys clubs and teams. ONLY AGRIFRAMES can offer as good a goalpost at such a price. Get Dad to post the coupon and money—RIGHT NOW!

SPECIAL NOTE TO DADS It's the gift of a lifetime —just think how much fun YOU'LL get from it! Superbly made from rustproofed galvanised steel with tough polypropylene orange net as used by professionals. Easy to put up or take down, no tools required—packs easily for storage. **Money back guarantee if not delighted after 14 days trial!** *Deduct £2 from your remittance if buying two at one time.*



Sizes	Super Garden	Super de Luxe as illustrated
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9' x 6'	£ 9·25	£11·75
12' x 6'	£11·75	£14·25

ADD 75p FOR CARRIAGE.

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Deduct £2 from your remittance if buying two at one time

real pro-training GOALPOSTS for your own garden from only £7·25 incl. VAT

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Please don't forget to add 75p for carriage.
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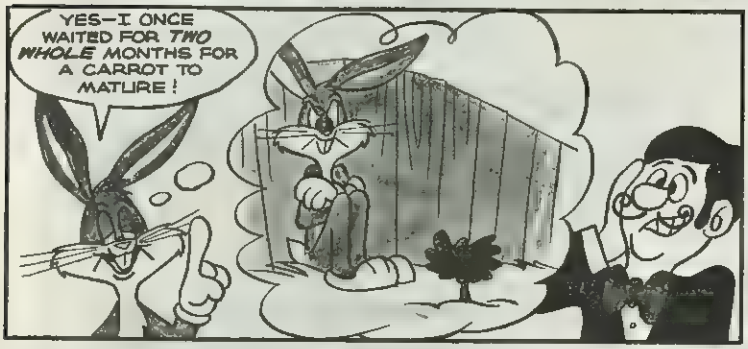
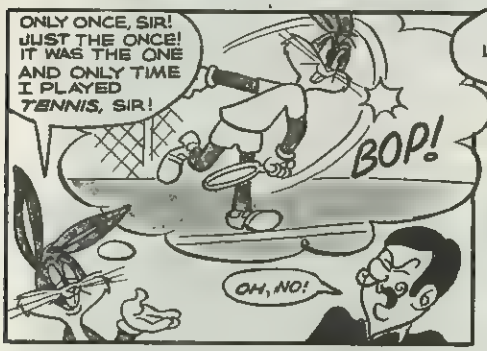
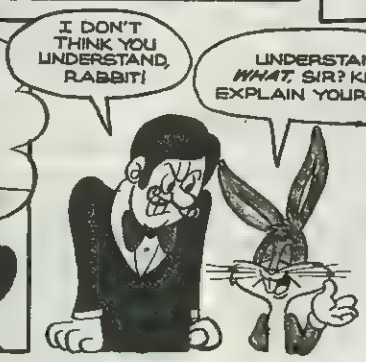
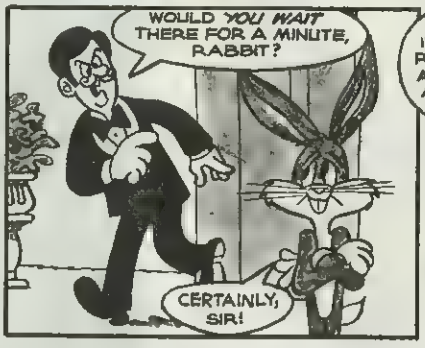
The BUGS BUNNY Show

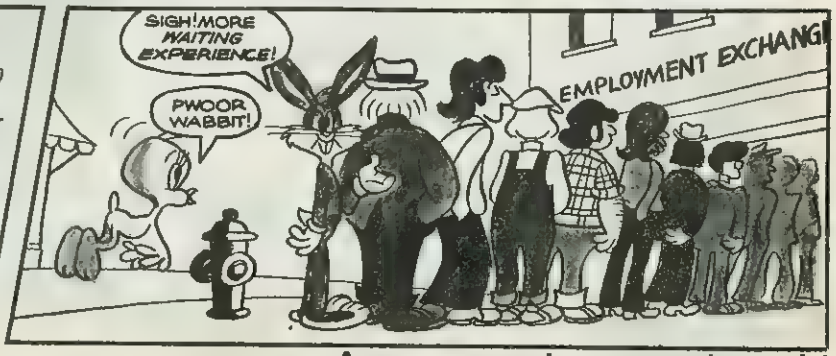
'WEIGHT WAIT!'











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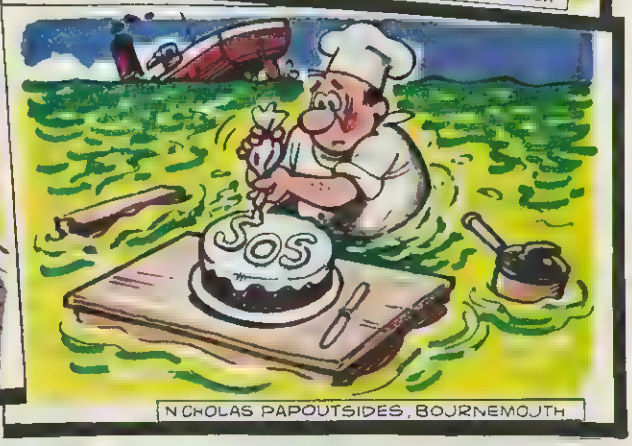
A paper paste-up next week!

Readers' Jokes!

£1 FOR EACH JOKE PRINTED. SEND YOUR ENTRY TO: THE EDITOR, POLLY PERKINS HOUSE, 382-386 EDGWARE ROAD, LONDON W2. 1EP.

AIDAN FENN, UPPER NORWOOD.

T WALTON, ESSEX



NICHOLAS PAPOUTSIDES, BOURNEMOUTH

Boppo's Club

Dear Girls and Boys,

The winning entry in our photograph competition shows Lynne Pendlebury of Coppul, Lancashire, who was the third prize winner in a children's contest at a holiday camp in Blackpool during the week that she was there. Lynne was on holiday with her sister Karen and her parents, and I have sent her the prize I promised to give.

Last month I paid a visit to Cambridge where I met some of my grown-up friends and I was thrilled to bits when they gave me a cheque for almost £30 for my Bounty Box. One of these friends, Mrs I. Mayes told me that this was the amount of money they had left over after they had arranged some outings for club members in and around the village of Histon.

Besides going to the seaside, they visited a wildlife park and also held a barbecue on a farm. One of the Cambridge newspapers sent a reporter to the barbecue and a photograph of the boys and girls munching their hot dogs appeared in the paper.

Christmas is now only a few weeks away and in my next letter to you I will include a special competition just for club members.

Cheerio for now.

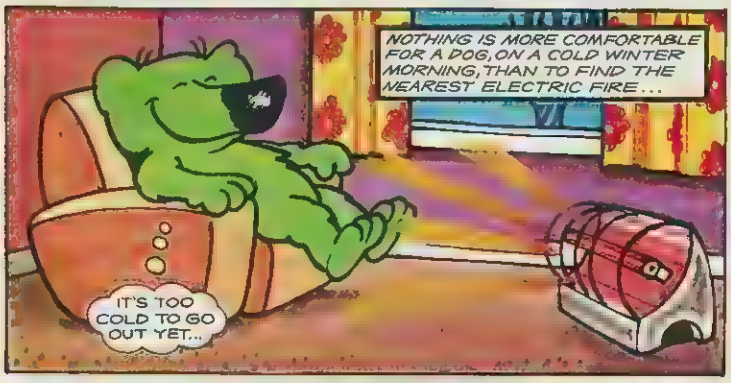
Your friend

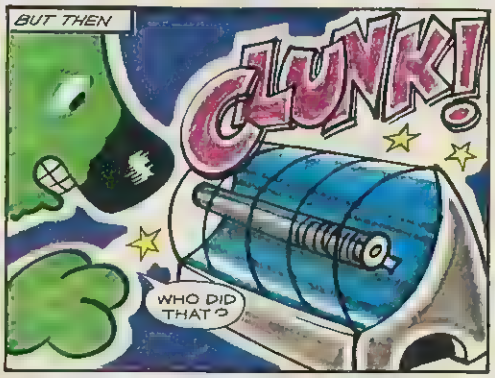
Boppo

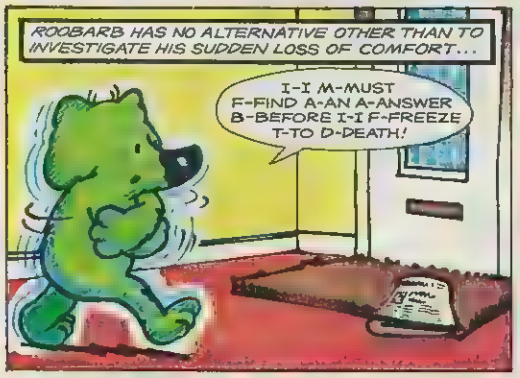
Westmorland House,
104 Stokes Croft,
Bristol BS99 7QX

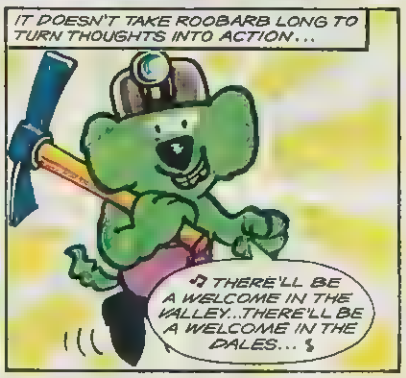
THE WORLD'S FUNNIEST DOG-and CUSTARD the CAT

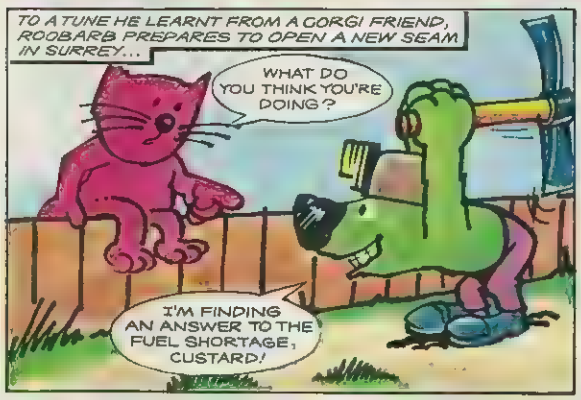
Roobarb

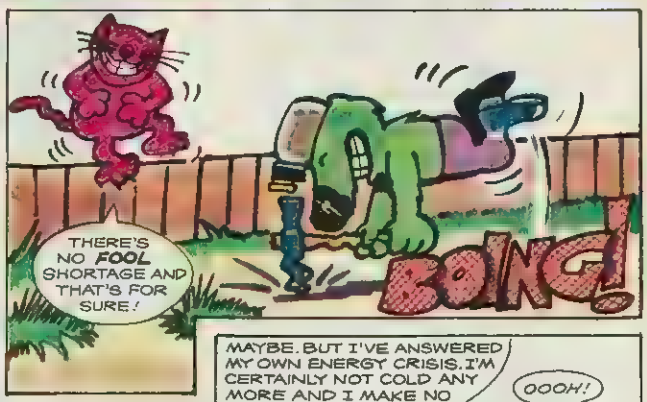

NOTHING IS MORE COMFORTABLE FOR A DOG, ON A COLD WINTER MORNING, THAN TO FIND THE NEAREST ELECTRIC FIRE...
IT'S TOO COLD TO GO OUT YET...

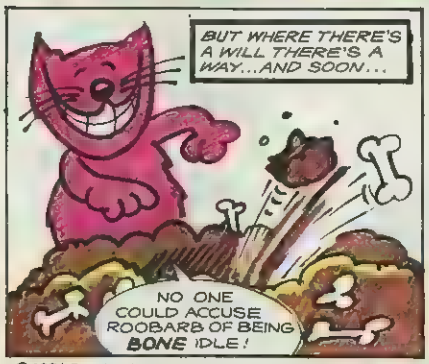


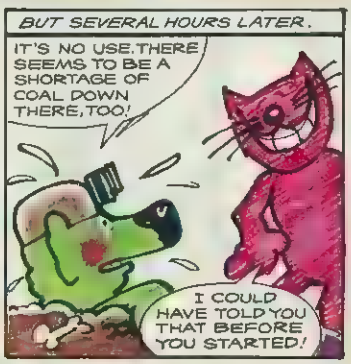

ROOBARB HAS NO ALTERNATIVE OTHER THAN TO INVESTIGATE HIS SUDDEN LOSS OF COMFORT...
I-I M-MUST F-FIND A-AN A-ANSWER B-BEFORE I-I F-FREEZE T-TO D-DEATH!


IT DOESN'T TAKE ROOBARB LONG TO TURN THOUGHTS INTO ACTION...
♫ THERE'LL BE A WELCOME IN THE VALLEY...THERE'LL BE A WELCOME IN THE DALES... ♫


TO A TUNE HE LEARNT FROM A CORGI FRIEND, ROOBARB PREPARES TO OPEN A NEW SEAM IN SURREY...
WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?
I'M FINDING AN ANSWER TO THE FUEL SHORTAGE, CUSTARD!






BUT SEVERAL HOURS LATER.
IT'S NO USE. THERE SEEMS TO BE A SHORTAGE OF COAL DOWN THERE, TOO!
I COULD HAVE TOLD YOU THAT BEFORE YOU STARTED!

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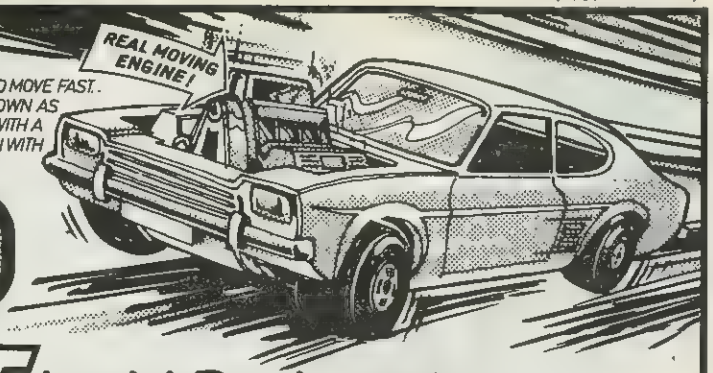
Another riot with Roobarb soon!

NEW

HOT ROCKER MATCHBOX: 67
TRY CATCHING UP WITH THIS-YOU'LL HAVE TO MOVE FAST. WATCH HOW THE ENGINE ROARS UP AND DOWN AS THE SPEED INCREASES. IN SMART GREEN WITH A SILVER ENGINE THIS CAR CAN HOLD ITS OWN WITH THE FASTEST!



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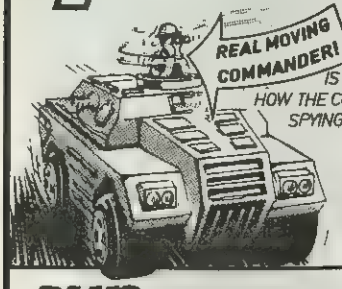

STOAT MATCHBOX: 28
JUST BEFORE DAWN OUR STOAT SCOUT CAR IS ON A 'RECCE' BEHIND ENEMY LINES. SEE HOW THE COMMANDER TURNS ROUND AND ROUND SPYING THE LAND WITH HIS FIELD GLASSES.

WILD LIFE TRUCK MATCHBOX: 57
THIS RANGER WILD LIFE TRUCK IS USED ON THE BIG GAME RESERVES IN AFRICA. AS THE TRUCK IS DRIVEN ALONG THE LION PROWLS ROUND IN THE CAGE.

PLUS 5 MORE SUPER MODELS TO COLLECT
CLIPPER MATCHBOX 39 TURBO FURY MATCHBOX 69
BADGER MATCHBOX 16 BEACH HOPPER MATCHBOX 47
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24p*

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2. Does ICELAND issue stamps?
3. Name any country which has issued TRIANGULAR stamps
4. What country issues special Christmas stamps?

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AHOY, ME HEARTIES!

Jump aboard for a load of laughs with the POPEYE WINTER SPECIAL!

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Laurel & Hardy

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BY JINGO! THAT TAKES ME BACK A FEW YEARS, STANLEY! I WAS A CHAMPION AT CONKERS!
I KNOW, LET'S LAY OUR HANDS ON SOME CONKERS AND I'LL CHALLENGE YOU!
IF YOU SAY SO, OLLIE!

FIRST, WE'LL FIND SOME STICKS TO KNOCK DOWN THE CONKERS WITH!
THERE ARE PLENTY LYING AROUND, OLLIE!
I WONDER WHY EVERYONE THROWS STICKS FOR CONKERS, OLLIE?
YES, STANLEY—AND I WONDER WHY THEY NEVER COME DOWN AGAIN? NEVER!

ONE HOUR LATER...
GOSH, OLLIE, WE MUST HAVE THROWN UP HUNDREDS OF STICKS—AND NOT ONE CONKER TO SHOW FOR IT!
AND THIS IS OUR LAST STICK, STANLEY. I'LL HAVE TO MAKE IT GOOD!
OOER! YOU'VE COMPLETELY MISSED THE TREE, OLLIE!
YAAAGH! WHERE BE THAT COME FROM?
CRACK

GRR! YOU'RE OLD ENOUGH TO KNOW BETTER!
YULP! IT'S THE FARMER, STANLEY! RUN LIKE THE WIND!
SPEAKING OF WIND, A SUDDEN GUST SPRINGS UP!
GUST!
RUMBLE RUSTLE! RUMBLE
EH? WHAT'S THAT NOISE!

TV Comic incorporating Tom and Jerry Weekly and TV Action, printed in Great Britain by WW Web Offset, Swan Close, Banbury, Oxon. Tel 0295 4381, and published for the proprietors by Polystyle Publications Ltd. Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382/386 Edgware Road, London, W2 1EP. Trade Distributors The Argus Press Ltd, 12/18 Paul Street, London, EC2A 4JS. Sole Agents Australia and New Zealand, Messrs Gordon & Gotch (A/sia) Ltd. South Africa, Central News Agency. © Polystyle Publications Ltd, 1974.

DR WHO in 'Lords of the Ether!'

THE Doctor is anxious to reach the moon before any earth power, to explore the mysterious tunnel found by the ill-fated Achilles Mission. When the Doctor is kidnapped on his return from America, a C.I.A. agent, Harry Godino, rescues him. Back at the cottage, the Doctor hopes to give him the slip but the agent follows him into the Tardis. Then . . .

WHAT SORT OF MANIAC ARE YOU? IF YOU DON'T LET ME OUTTA HERE YOU ARE GOING TO BE SORRY, FRIEND!

IT'S OUT OF MY HANDS, MR GODINO! I HAD EVERY INTENTION OF DOING THIS TRIP ALONE! THE TIME LORDS DECREE OTHERWISE.

YOU'RE TALKING IN RIDDLES, DOC. BUT JUST OPEN THE DOOR TO THIS BOX OF TRICKS— OR ELSE!

I'M AFRAID WE ARE ALREADY WELL ABOVE THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE. SEE FOR YOURSELF.

IT'S AN ILLUSION! YOU'RE TRYING TO BRAINWASH ME!

FOR GOODNESS SAKE PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER, MAN. WE ARE GOING TO THE MOON TO INVESTIGATE THAT TUNNEL AT SULPICIOUS GALLUS!

AND PUT THAT WRETCHED GUN AWAY. THE TARDIS IS A DELICATE INSTRUMENT. SHOOT AND YOU COULD THROW US LIGHT YEARS AWAY!

OKAY, I'LL GO ALONG WITH YOU, BUT I STILL WON'T BE CONVINCED UNTIL I SET FOOT ON THE MOON MYSELF!

AND SHORTLY AFTER...

IF YOU'LL GIVE ME A FEW MINUTES TO CHECK OUT OUR EXACT POSITION I THINK I CAN OFFER YOU ALL THE PROOF YOU NEED, MR GODINO.

GODINO WATCHES, FASCINATED AS THE ABSORBED TIME-TRAVELLER CHECKS THE VARIOUS TARDIS TRACKING DEVICES...

MM...THE TIME LORDS HAVE DONE US PROUD. LET'S SEE IF WE CAN GET A CLOSE-UP ON THAT TUNNEL.

AHA! AND THERE IT IS! COME ON, GODINO, LET'S GO AND FIT OURSELVES UP WITH SPACE SUITS.

SOON...

WHAT'S THIS FOR?

IT'S A BLACK LIGHT TORCH. YOU'LL NEED IT IN THAT TUNNEL IF YOU DON'T WANT TO END UP AS A STATUE.

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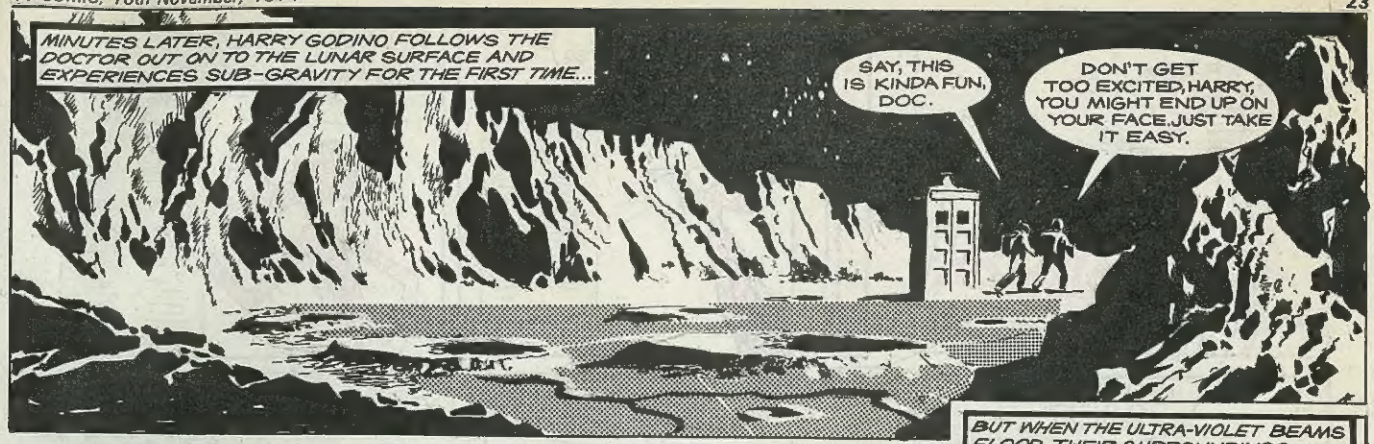
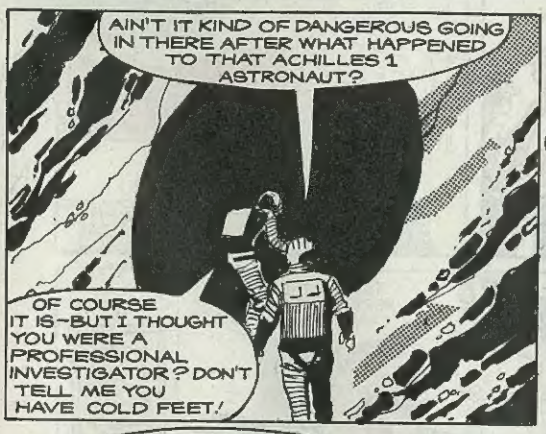
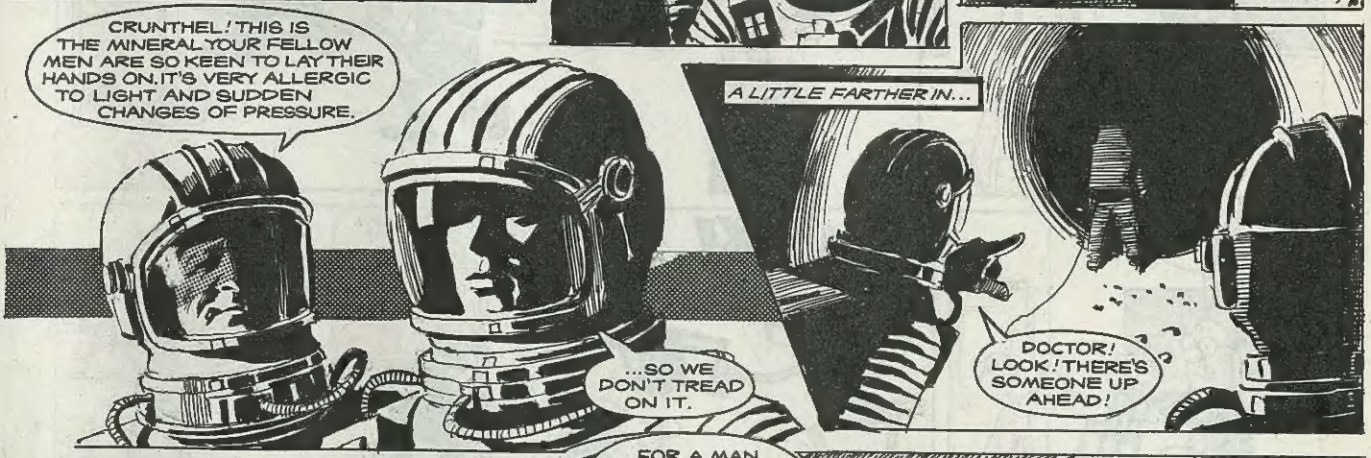

MINUTES LATER, HARRY GODINO FOLLOWS THE DOCTOR OUT ON TO THE LUNAR SURFACE AND EXPERIENCES SUB-GRAVITY FOR THE FIRST TIME...
SAY, THIS IS KINDA FUN, DOC.
DON'T GET TOO EXCITED, HARRY, YOU MIGHT END UP ON YOUR FACE. JUST TAKE IT EASY.


AIN'T IT KIND OF DANGEROUS GOING IN THERE AFTER WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT ACHILLES 1 ASTRONAUT?
OF COURSE IT IS—BUT I THOUGHT YOU WERE A PROFESSIONAL INVESTIGATOR? DON'T TELL ME YOU HAVE COLD FEET!

SPURRED ON BY THE INSULT, THE AMERICAN C.I.A. AGENT FOLLOWS THE DOCTOR INTO THE MURKY INTERIOR...
I CAN'T SEE A BLAMED THING, DOC.
IT IS PRETTY DARK! IF THIS BLACK LIGHT DOESN'T WORK—AND I CAN'T BE ABSOLUTELY SURE—THIS COULD BE GOODBYE.

BUT WHEN THE ULTRA-VIOLET BEAMS FLOOD THEIR SURROUNDINGS...
IT SEEMS WE'RE SAFE, HARRY. BEFORE WE GO FORWARD, I JUST WARN YOU ABOUT THE CRUNTHEL ON THE FLOOR.
THE WHAT?


CRUNTHEL! THIS IS THE MINERAL YOUR FELLOW MEN ARE SO KEEN TO LAY THEIR HANDS ON. IT'S VERY ALLERGIC TO LIGHT AND SUDDEN CHANGES OF PRESSURE.
...SO WE DON'T TREAD ON IT.
A LITTLE FARTHER IN...
DOCTOR! LOOK! THERE'S SOMEONE UP AHEAD!

THE LATE COMMANDER OF ACHILLES 1, I PRESUME. POOR FELLOW.
YOU KNOW, DOC—IT WOULDN'T TAKE MUCH PERSUASION TO MAKE ME GO BACK!
FOR A MAN WHO CHOSE TO LIVE DANGEROUSLY, YOU SHOW A DECIDEDLY NERVOUS STREAK, HARRY GODINO.
I DESERVE THAT, DOC. EVEN SO, GIVE ME FAIR WARNING WHEN YOU WANT TO RUN.
THEN, SUDDENLY, THE TUNNEL BROADENS AND COMES TO A COMPLETE END...
WELL THAT SOLVES ONE PROBLEM, EH, DOC? THAT'S AS FAR AS WE CAN GO!
IS IT, HARRY? WHAT DOES THE INSCRIPTION MEAN THEN? WHY TUNNEL DEEP INTO THE MOON TO WRITE A MESSAGE?

What's behind the barrier? See next week!

PINK PANTHER
I SEE EVENING CLASSES HAVE STARTED AGAIN. I THINK I'LL JOIN ONE.
EVENING CLASSES
NOW WHAT SUBJECT SHALL I TAKE? POTTERY... MUSIC... DRAWING... BASKET WORK..? HUM! THE USUAL DULL STUFF!
EVENING CLASSES
HEY! THIS IS MORE LIKE IT! LION TAMING!
EVENING CLASSES
SO, THAT EVENING...
LION TAMING? THAT'S MR. PRETTYWELL, IN CLASSROOM FIVE.
ENROL HERE
IT SEEMS YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE TO ENROL IN MY CLASS, MR PANTHER.
WELL, MOST PEOPLE AREN'T VERY ADVENTUROUS! THEY'RE MORE INTERESTED IN POTTERY OR BASKET-WORK!
WELL, LET'S START THEN. WHAT YOU NEED TO TAME A LION IS A CHAIR, A WHIP AND A DETERMINED EXPRESSION.
WHEN YOU FACE A LION LOOK HIM STRAIGHT IN THE EYE...
KRACK!
...THRUST THE CHAIR FORWARD THUS AND CRACK THE WHIP.
NOW YOU TRY.
CRACK!
NOT BAD FOR A BEGINNER.
WELL, THAT'S THEORY, NOW LET'S PUT IT INTO PRACTICE. I'LL FETCH LEO.
LEO?
ROAR!
YA!
LATER...
YOU CAN COME OUT NOW, MR PANTHER. THE LION-TAMING CLASS ENDED AT 8·45!
C...CAN I JOIN YOUR POTTERY CLASS NEXT WEEK, MISS?

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Work-shirk trouble for Panther soon!

A RECEPTACLE
PRESENTATION